THE PROLOGVE AND EPILOGVE TO A COMEDIE,

PRESENTED,

At the Entertainment of the Prince His Highnesse, by the Schollers of Trinity Colledge in *Cambridge*, in *March* last, 1641.

By FRANCIS COLE.

LONDON:
Printed for James Calvin, 1642.

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THE

PROLOGUE.

WHo sayes the Times do Learning disallow?
'Tis false; 'Twas never honoured more then now.
When you appear (great Prince) the Night is done,
You are our Morning Starre; shall be our Sunne.
But our Scean's *London* now, and by the Rout
We perish, if the *Round-heads* be about.
For now no Ornament, the head must wear
No Bayes, no Myter, scarce so much as hair.
How can a Play passe safely? when we know
Cheap side Cross falls, for making but a show.
Our only hope is this, that (it may be)
A Play may passe, 'cwas made *ex tempore*.
Though other Arts poor and neglected grow,
They'l admit Poesie, which was ever so.
But we contemn the fury of these dayes,
And scorn as much their Censure, as their praise.
Our Muse (blest Sir) doth now on you rely,
'Twould gladly live; but n'er refuse to die.

Accept our hearty zeal, a thing that's plaid
Ear't was a play, and acted ere t'was made:
Our Ignorance, but our duty too we shew,
I would all ignorant people would do so.
At other times expect our wit or Art,
The Comedy is acted by the heart.

THE

THE EPILOGVE.

THe Play great Sir, is done, it needs must fear,
Though you brought all your mercies here:
It may offend your Highneſſe, we have now
Three hours done Treaſon here for ought we know;
But powr your Grace, can above Nature give,
I can give power to make Abortives live,
In which if our bold wiſhes ſhould be croſt,
'Tis but the life of one poor week that's loſt:
Though it ſhould fall beneath your potent ſcorn,
Scarce can it dye more quickly then t'was born.

The Echo.

NOw Echo on what's Religion grounded?
Round head.
Whoſe its Profeſſor moſt conſiderable?
Rabble.
How

How do these prove themselves to be the godly?
Odly.
But they in life are known to be the Holy,
O lye.
Who are these Preachers Men, or *Women*, *Common*?
Common.
Come they from any Universitie?
Citie.
Do they not Learning from their Doctrine sever?
Ever.
Yet they pretend that they do edifie,
O fie.
What do you call it then? to fructifie?
I.
What Church have they, and what Pulpits?
Pits.
But now in Chambers the Conventickle,
Tickle.
The godly Sisters shrewdly are belyed,
Bellied.
The godly number then will soon transcend,
End.
As for the Temples they with zeal embrace them,
Race them.
What do they make of Bishops Hierarchy?
Archie.
Are Crosses, Images Ornament, their scandall.
All.
Nor will they leave us any Ceremonies?
Monies.
Must even Religion down for satisfaction?
Faction.
How

How ſtand they affected to the government Civill?

Evill.

But to the King, they ſay they are moſt Loyall,

Lye all.

Then God keep King and State, from theſe ſame men.

AMEN.